

SPORTING REVIEW OF
LAST WEEK'S EVENTSWhat the Virginia State League Is Doing.
Chances of a Good Crew to Represent the
Virginia Boat Club at Middle States Regatta.

VIRGINIA STATE LEAGUE

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Richmond	50	32	.606
Danville	42	35	.539
Roanoke	44	46	.389
Portsmouth	37	47	.440
Norfolk	38	51	.427
Lynchburg	35	51	.407

Games To-Day.
Richmond at Lynchburg.
Portsmouth at Roanoke.
Danville at Norfolk.
St. Louis at Brooklyn.

BY J. MILLER LEAKE.
Sporting editor of the Times-Dispatch.
This week begins with Lawmakers thirty-eight points ahead of Red Sox in the race for pennant honors. Lipe's fast aggression is certainly playing the game for all that it is worth. The prospects are bright for the local finishing high up in the final round. One of the strong points in favor of Richmond's team is that it can play, and does play what is known as an up-hill game. Many games are now being won on batting rallies in the latter innings of the contests. This is always a good sign, a team that can bat and no one who has seen the Lawmakers' great leather recently doubts that they are right up to the front with the willow, always has a chance to win out in an inning if they do not lay down and quit. Of course, there are times when a slat artist is invincible, but in the large majority of cases, the team with heavy hitters has long odds in its favor.

Lipe Making Good as a Manager.
Lipe is to be congratulated on the general conduct of the whole team. Such management as he is doing much to put baseball on a firmer and more popular basis. The average baseball crank, no matter how fond he may be of the great national sport, will not stand for rowdiness; the great baseball public, those who by their patronage, make leagues and baseball teams possible, does not like to see a howling mob of yellow ball players, bulging the umpire; they come to see good baseball, played in an orderly way, and not a rough-house show or an exhibition of how poorly the game can be played.

Lipe has his men under good control and his team is orderly and hard-working, and the great baseball-loving public of Richmond is showing its appreciation by National League attendance at the games. Lipe is, indeed, to be congratulated, and with his consistent ball playing great, consistent ball, his rest assured that most of Richmond is with him. In all baseballdom it would be hard to find a harder working and more consistent player than Kanzler. A good batter, a sure fielding baseman, and above all, a quiet, gentlemanly player; he has certainly made his mark in his first season with the Lawmakers. When all of his good points are considered, one cannot wonder at his great popularity.

Handherr is playing a great fielding game, and moreover he is swatting the horsehide, and swatting it when avata count most, as a pinch hitter, he is hard to equal. Stinson, Richmond's new center gardener, is always on the job, if anything in the shape of a baseball comes straying around his premises. He watches the center field as ardently as a hen watches her own chicken, and any ball that comes his way meets with a firm and hearty hand-clasp, from which it rarely gets away. Stinson came here with a batting "rep," which he is ably sustaining.

The Bugs' Team a Good One.
The Bugs have a good team, heavy hitters, who will make any pitcher look to his laurels; they have a fast infield, and are playing a great article of baseball. Their fielding in Saturday's games was glib-edged, only one error being made in both games, and when a team is playing this kind of ball, even though it drop an occasional game, its playing is highly creditable.

Shaffer's Combination Hard to Beat.
Pop's Highlanders are putting up the game of the lives, and are gathering in everything that comes their way. Their winning streak is forcing them right along in the per cent. column, and great things are expected of them. In "Molle" McMahon the team has a shortstop whose fielding would be considered fast in any company. Shaffer has also a first-class top-notch assortment of slab artists, who are right there with the goods, and who can deliver them to the opposing team in choice job lots.

Latest Revised Edition of Truckers.
The Truckers under the leadership of little Lawrence, are in the game for keeps, and in it to remain till the very finish. If the kind of baseball the Truckers are playing is the product that Lawrence is going to turn out to the public, then there is no doubt that he is as good a manager as he is a shortstop, which is classing him way

up yonder. His appointment to the managership has seemed to put new life, and a plenty of snap and fire and ginger into the Truckers' game.

Stump of the Mary Jane.
The Crew of the good ship Mary Jane seems to have encountered of late high tides and adverse winds, and for a while she has drifted listlessly with the tide of defeat and disorganization, and lost some of her crew; but now the old ship has been remodeled and refitted, and with a nearly new, and an entirely reorganized and strengthened crew, recruited to its fullest capacity, the old ship Mary Jane will be found right at the forefront of the firing line. From a drifting derelict she has been transformed into a ship-shape vessel, which will carry the colors of Norfolk right to the front.

Lynchburg Looking for New Ones.
Lynchburg also has slumped disastrously of late, but the management is reported to be on the lookout for new material, which will strengthen the team substantially. Rumor has it that several good men are to be brought from New York and every effort made to give the Shoemakers a team which will play winning ball for the city of many hills.

Virginia Boat Club's Crew.
The crew which Coach Hecox will pick from the eight of the Virginia Boat Club to represent that organization at the Middle States Regatta, Labor Day, should be a good one, judging by the form the two crews showed in Saturday's race. The men composing these crews are strong, athletic fellows, and with the training and careful supervision of Mr. Hecox, they should develop into fine rowers, capable of either carrying the club colors to victory, or of making the other crews hustle for the first place. These two crews will row a practice race Thursday evening on the same course over which Saturday's race was pulled. Prospects are indeed bright for a winning crew in the Labor Day race.

Completion of the New York-Paris Race.
In automobileing the most notable of the week just past is the winning of the Math's prize, in the endurance race from New York to Paris by a car of American make, with an American aboard, by the broad margin of twenty-six days.

When the American car entered the capital city of the French it was a triumphant entry, and the car and its driver were given an ovation. This race is a double triumph, placing the American car and also its drivers at the front of the motoring world.

Horse-Racing, Trotting and Running.
The Grand Circuit meet at Detroit was a complete success, and good attendance marked each day's racing. Many fast heats were paced and trotted, and one of the days the last the unusual average of 2:07 for fourteen heats was made. There was great disappointment on account of the much-talked-of race between Sweet Marie and the great High Ball being called off, owing to the latter's lameness.

In running circles the most noteworthy events were the closing of the Brighton Bay meet and the opening of the Saratoga meet. On Saturday Notter rode a slashing race on Hilarious, Keene's great Viceroy colt, winning in great form from Bobbin's Select at Edward and Torbellino, in the United States Hotel Stakes. Harry Payne Whitney's Ballot finished second and Keene's Selectman took third place.

Did you know that all the ballots which have been voted and received at The Times-Dispatch office in the baseball voting contest, now on, are in round numbers 1,300,000? Well it's so.

Now if these two-column votes were cut in half into a one-column strip, and these strips were laid end to end in a straight line, this line would reach ten miles beyond Washington, D. C. Just think of it! Five streamers of paper nearly three inches wide reaching from Richmond to Petersburg.

Again, laid one on the other, just as the boy who counts them piles them, and each ballot placed on the pile, it would make a paper column 2,500 feet high, or nearly five times the height of the Washington Monument. More than four times the height of the Eiffel Tower, in Paris, would stand this great obelisk, a monument to the Virginia League players' popularity.

In sending these ballots to the Times-Dispatch, the Richmond post-office estimates that \$20 goes daily into Uncle Sam's coffers for stamps, \$600 monthly—enough to build up a first-class post-office.

Of course, some of the ballots are never taken from the papers and voted; but as nearly as can be estimated, about 60 per cent. of all ballots printed have been voted up to date, which is a good average, when the wide circulation of this paper is taken into consideration.

There are about 1,300,000 persons in Virginia, and there are ten Virginia Congressmen, or one to every 130,000 persons. If every ballot received in the baseball contest represented a person living in a new State, that State would have a representation in Congress of ten Congressmen, or two thirds as large a representation as Virginia.

If every ballot represented a male voter, we would have polled a vote thirty-three times as great as the entire Virginia vote.

TALES OF THE DIAMOND HEROES

Bill Hassamer's Comprehension.
This well known and erratic ball player of the early 90's was a member of the Washington Club under the Wagner regime, holding down an outfield position. By reason of his being a sturdy gentleman, gifted with a pair of leather lungs and a voice of the fog-horn variety, he made a most excellent coacher. On account of his many eccentricities and his voice he was nicknamed "Bill Hassamer."

Bill came to Washington from the Chattanooga Club, and from his first arrival he made a name for himself. Hassamer stirred things up a few and also was the subject upon which the sporting writers of those days gave their best efforts. Bill was the Babe Waddell of those times, and being a person of few educational qualifications, he always managed to make some bad breaks when he started a conversation.

One day Al Maul, the pitcher on the Washington team, came out of the clubhouse and noticed the stormy aspect of the heavens. While he was gazing at the sky Bill Hassamer cried out to him:

"Say, Maul, do you think we will trim them Philadelphia fellows this evening?"

"What?" shrieked Hassamer, as he arose from his seat as if some one had prodded him with a needle. "Is that four-flushing guy in this town, too? Well, somebody ought to tin can him, for he's been kicking around here for a while. That stopped up a couple of times down in Chattanooga, for I heard the fellows say it was that man you mentioned that kept us from playing the Nationals and the Boston Club of the National League at Washington in 1906 is recalled by the writer. This contest was an exhibition game, for neither of the big leagues had started their championship series at the time."

Charley Jones' Lucky Hit.
In order to demonstrate just what a game of the baseball is, a contest between the Nationals and the Boston Club of the National League at Washington in 1906 is recalled by the writer. This contest was an exhibition game, for neither of the big leagues had started their championship series at the time.

How the Players are Performing.
Stinson Leads With Stickwork for the Richmond Aggregation.

BY JESSE D. COATS.
There were no great changes in the team's batting for the past week, Stinson retaining first position, his timely hits not only increasing his average, but they have been instrumental in placing games on ice for the Lawmakers. Heffron also increased his batting, and is now hitting at a .200 clip.

In fielding, Sparks, Stinson and Sieber are tied for first place, fielding perfectly. Quinn leads the pitchers, with McKenzie second.

Titman is boss at stealing bases, with Heffron second. For Danville, Riggs leads with the bat, while Stafford is in second place. Kline has a clean fielding sheet, with Tydemann second.

Batting Averages.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.C.
Stinson	53	11	29	.576
Messitt	132	10	55	.473
Titman	320	20	84	.263
Kanzler	320	31	80	.250
Sandherr	300	23	71	.237
Leon	285	23	65	.228
Quinn	14	1	3	.213
Cowan	141	14	30	.213
Heffron	324	55	65	.200
Lipe	300	43	56	.187
Siebert	57	7	9	.164
Sparks	65	2	10	.153
Revelle	40	5	11	.135
McKenzie	47	2	5	.107

Fielding Averages.	O.	A.	E.	P.C.
Sparks	16	54	0	1.000
Stinson	25	0	0	1.000
Siebert	10	0	0	1.000
Cowan	155	7	3	.987
Revelle	16	54	1	.986
Kanzler	792	54	15	.983
Messitt	26	8	3	.972
McKenzie	24	28	1	.970
Titman	125	11	5	.965
Leon	188	196	16	.960
Heffron	164	16	4	.959
Lipe	118	163	16	.947
Quinn	3	14	1	.945
Sandherr	219	271	32	.939
Siebert (2b)	15	3	2	.923

Pitchers' Records.	W.	L.	T.	P.C.
Quinn	5	0	0	1.000
McKenzie	12	3	0	.800
Revelle	17	8	0	.680
Sparks	10	6	3	.625

Stolen Bases.	Player	Times
Titman	29
Heffron	26
Kanzler	22
Lipe	18
Sandherr	10
Stinson	5
Messitt	5
Quinn	2
Cowan	2
Siebert	2
Sparks	2
Revelle	2

DANVILLE.

Batting Averages.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.C.
Riggs	293	30	84	.287
Stafford	293	25	75	.272
Walsh	92	15	25	.272
Henn	226	26	71	.270
Ryan	226	27	57	.249
Stinson	173	28	46	.262
Tydemann	120	25	49	.234
Fisher	324	40	75	.232
Thackara	36	4	8	.223
Well	118	14	24	.220
Doyle	236	34	60	.185
Walker	78	5	12	.164
Kline	13	1	2	.154
Loos	10	1	0	.162

Fielding Averages.	O.	A.	E.	P.C.
Kline	2	5	0	1.000
Tydemann	90	10	1	.991
Ryan	360	85	5	.983
Stafford	89	9	0	.989
Loos	8	65	3	.991
Riggs	149	5	8	.967
Walsh	17	75	5	.949
Walsh	142	238	23	.949
Doyle	235	223	18	.943
Walker	3	58	4	.939
Henn	124	11	9	.938
Stinson	107	210	24	.930
Powell	138	6	13	.916

(Note.—The batting and fielding of Riggs are included in the above report, while a member of the Richmond team. Kline's batting and fielding averages while with Lynchburg are not included.)

Pitchers' Records.

	W.	L.	T.	P.C.
Walsh	20	9	0	.69
Loos	13	8	0	.61
Walker	15	10	0	.60
Kline	8	10	0	.44

RECTOR JOURNED

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
PARIS, August 2.—In the 100-metre race held here yesterday, Rector of the Virginia Boat Club, won the race, as well as the heat, but for the fact that he sprained a tendon and could scarcely walk. He luckily secured the services of a doctor, who knew he was out of the winning.

time. When the Boston National League team, headed by the redoubtable Fred Tenney, drifted into town, there was quite a gathering of Washingtonians out at the ball park.

Pfeffer was pitching for Boston, and Charley Smith was officiating in the same capacity for Washington, and the game was pretty tight until about the fifth inning, when the Beaneaters drew away from the locals. The Nationals' success the plate in the seventh, so that at the end of the Boston's ninth inning the score stood 5 to 1 in favor of Boston.

When the Nationals came to the bat, Stahl went out, second to first. Williams fled to center. Then up stepped Duff, a young Manhattan collegian, being tried out by Washington, and a grain went up from the spectators, for with two men down and two scores necessary to win the game, things looked pretty blue for Washington, for Duff was a bum hitter.

The curly-haired collegian swung at the first two balls and missed. People began to leave the park. The third ball struck him on the hand, and he was about to take his base, when he was stopped by Needham, one of the Boston men, imploring behind the bat, who claimed that the ball was a foul one.

After some arguing, Duff again took his position at the plate and faced out a single. Stahl sent Joe Stanley to bat in place of McCoy, who had succeeded Smith in the pitcher's box, and Joe worked Pfeffer for a pass. Then up stepped Charley Jones, who drove the ball to the centre field fence, sending in the two runs necessary to win the game.

The question arose then in the minds of the people as to whether any runs would have been marked up to the Nationals in the ninth inning had Needham not called the ball that hit Duff a foul one.

Charley Leever's Occupation.

Charley Leever, who for years has been pitching steady, reliable ball for the Pittsburgh Club, was a country school teacher, before he discovered that he was good enough at the pitching game to earn \$3,000 in six months instead of working nine months for \$50 pupils.

Leever used to keep in practice by playing ball at the recess hour with his scholars. He also formed a team from among his boys and played with them against other nearby teams.

In this way Charley and his school-boy team won the championship of that section of Ohio where the Leever school was situated. Men who had witnessed the contests in which Charley had officiated as pitcher quickly saw that there was something in the big pitcher. Some one put Fred Clarke, of the Pittsburghs next to the fact, and Fred went down to see Charley. After taking a post-graduate course of half a day, Fred took Charley out on the green and had him send up a few.

When Clarke saw that Charley had a little bit of everything, as well as a world of speed, he signed him.

When Swacina, the big first-baseman of the Pirates, joined that club, it was discovered that he was a tanner by occupation, and when this fact became known to Tommy Leach, the third-

baseman, he said to Swacina:

"Charley Leever is also a tanner by occupation."

Swacina, desiring to have some one to whom he could talk shop, immediately cried out to Leever, who was coming down the hotel stairs:

"I hear that you used to be a tanner."

"Yes," sweetly replied Charley: "I was a tanner in the school in the 18th."

Bill Dahlen and Herman Long.
One of the oddest trifles that ever was responsible for winning a baseball game was a handkerchief that was owned by Bill Dahlen, and which was snatched from that player by Herman Long, the Boston shortstop, at the time the Chicago Cubs were having a tussle with the Beaneaters.

"Bill" Dahlen, who played shortstop for the Chicago bunch, was a personal friend of Bill Warner, and these two men were constantly shoving and jostling each other when on the bases in a good-natured way.

On this particular occasion Dahlen was on second base, and he was making run of the Dutch shortstop, and kidding him on the way that he could knock him down when he was getting back to the bag.

Long was taking the kidding good naturedly, and was also doing his share of the joking, while at the same time he was trying his utmost to put the ball on Dahlen.

After a slide to the bag Dahlen took out his handkerchief to blow his nose. Just as he did so Long playfully snatched the piece of linen from "Bill" and blew his nose, or pretended to do so, on the handkerchief.

It happened that Dahlen kept his tobacco in the same pocket with his handkerchief. When Long put it to his nose, not being a tobacco user, the scent of the weed on the handkerchief affected Long's nostrils to such a degree that it made him give a prolonged sneeze, which he did so Anson smashed a ball right straight at Herman, who didn't see it coming, and the ball went sailing out to centre field. Dahlen came home with what proved to be the run that won the game for Chicago.

George Mullin's Retort.

Every fan knows who reads the daily papers that Ty Cobb is studying mining in order to become proficient

in that profession when he finds it is more profitable than professional baseball. Ty likes to boast that he is studying anything, likes to air his knowledge whenever the opportunity presents itself.

Much to Ty's displeasure, the Detroit bunch hardly knows a thing but baseball, and what is worse, they do not care for any subject outside of baseball. They don't like to talk about anything but baseball, and they don't like to talk about anything but baseball.

The other afternoon, while the train was taking the Tiger fellows back to Detroit, Mullin, Cobb and Bill Connelley, who is an ex-miner, were all sitting in the smoking car talking, when the subject turned on metals and Cobb immediately blurted out:

"Why, heat always causes metal to expand. Why do you deny it, Mullin?"

"Well, not back George, I have my reasons. I have noticed that a hot old time the night before doesn't cause a ten-dollar goldpiece to expand as to any great extent."

Bill Kay's Coaching.

One of the most quiet men that major league baseball ever saw was Bill Kay, who pitched with the Tigers last season. Cantillon says in all his experience he never saw Kay's equal when it came to doing the silent act. Kay Warner and the balance of the older players on the club back up Cantillon in his statement, and this was the claim Kay made when he was his teammates nicknamed "Noisy."

Cantillon supposed that if he could ever instill a little life into Kay he might become one of the heavy hitters in the business, but it was impossible to arouse the big fellow to even a sitting-up-and-taking-notice degree.

Cantillon even offered Kay \$5 a day extra if he would go out on the coaching line, but this princely offer was passed up.

Finally, the big Joe strongly insisted that the day manager must go over to first base and swing long, and he went about getting Bob Ganley down to second. Kay demurred, but Cantillon became excited, and the big fellow walked up to the mound and yelled up to Ganley, he whispered in his ear:

"Say, if you get a good chance, don't down to second, but if you get a don't blame me."

GUS SALVE GOES TO
THE QUAKER TEAM

After a little less than three seasons of brilliant play in Virginia, South Carolina and the minor leagues, the North, Gus Salve, the clever young slat-artist who came here two years ago as an unknown, has been sold by the Columbia, S. C. team, for which he has been pitching this season with seven more than usual success. The Philadelphia Americans, though much younger than most of the twirlers who break into such fast company, are backing him to deliver the goods among the best of the big ones. The consideration is not made public, but it is understood that it is of such proportions as to make a performer in the minor leagues a real take notice.

When he came to Richmond in the mid-season of 1906, Salve brought with him small recommendations so far as his achievements go, and he looked upon as showing but little promise as even State League timber. Shaffer was hardly inclined to give him a try-out. It is very doubtful whether he would have given him a chance but for the solicitations of Captain Cunningham and others of the big fans, who in this case seemed to be pos-

sessed of more foresight than the manager himself. The young man was slated for his first game, which he won handily in spite of the fact that his support was anything but first-class. From that time until near the end of the season, when he was drafted by the Providence, R. I. team, he was one of the mainstays of the local bunch.

Very recently the Richmond management made an effort to sign him again, but the South Carolinians wanted him worse, so the trade was not consummated. Scout Kennedy, for the Quakers, came along hunting for good timber, and produced a real gem, and a contract soon after he saw the youngster get off some of his fancy slants for his new job, and possibly get his

trout in the post-season contests.

DANVILLE DOYLE
JUMPS TO LEAD

Revelle and Kanzler Are Pushing Hard, But See Lipe Hustle for That Golden Coin.

Doyle, the star of the Danville team, is again in the lead in the batting contest. It looks as though all of the citizens of the thriving city on the banks of the Dan were turning out to see the big fellow play, and that many, both in Richmond and in

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Results Yesterday.

Detroit, 4; Boston, 3.
Chicago, 2; Washington, 1.
St. Louis, 6; Philadelphia, 5.

Standing of the Clubs.

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Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	P.C.	
Detroit	58	36	.617	F
St. Louis	57	39	.593	B
Chicago	53	42	.558	F
Cleveland	50	43	.538	M
Philadelphia	45	47	.489	F
Boston	44	51	.463	M
Washington	36	56	.391	F
New York	32	61	.344	F